

Loved On Me

Fred Hammond

Oh, umm, yeah
Loved on me, thank you Jesus
And I thank you Lord
"Baby Dub", "Coconut", can you help me out hey yeah...

I was at the crib y'all
A few days ago
Started reminiscing
Then the tears start to flow
Thinking 'bout Your grace and Your mercy
How they pulled me in
And I got happy
I said I got happy

You took me from the dust-You made me
All over through and through-You know me
Not willing for me to die (Reached down and saved me with Your precious...)

Love from heaven {When I was bound it} Set me free
Now I'm thankful that You
Loved on me

It doesn't really matter
If you're young or old
And it's really not a factor
If you're rich or poor
There ain't no limit
To where His love can go
It reaches the highest high
And the lowest low

You took me from the dust-You made me
All over through and through-You know me
Not willing for me to die (Reached down and saved me with Your precious...)

Loved on me, Loved on me, Loved on me, Loved on me
Loved on me, Loved on me, Loved on me, Loved on me

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